

Solo Leveling

Art · DISCIPLES(REDICE STUDIO)

Original Novel · Chugong

Story · h-goon

Epilogue

01



SOMETIMES,
I FEEL AN INEXPLICABLE
SENSE OF LOSS.



IT FEELS AS
IF I'VE FORGOTTEN
ABOUT SOMETHING
IMPORTANT.



BUT NO MATTER
HOW HARD I THINK ABOUT
IT, THERE ISN'T ANYTHING
THAT I'VE FORGOTTEN.

THE MORE I THINK
ABOUT WHATEVER I MIGHT
HAVE FORGOTTEN,
THE MORE I FEEL
EMPTY INSIDE.



WOO JINCHUL
OFFICER OF FOUR YEARS
VIOLENT CRIMES DIVISION






...RIGHT,
THEY SAID A BUSY
BEE HAS NO TIME
TO BE SAD.

I SHOULD JUST
GET TO WORK.



WHO ARE THEY?

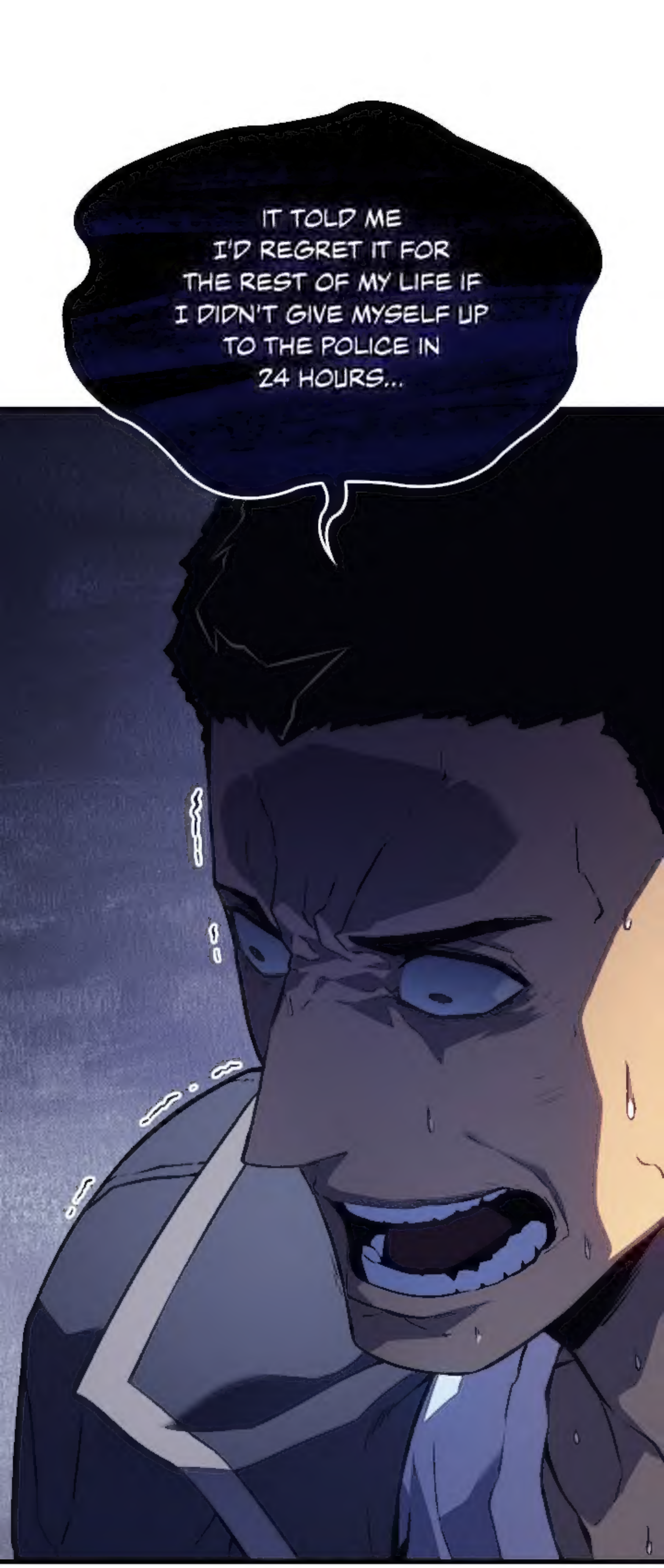




A, A MONSTER
EMERGED FROM
THE SHADOWS...

NO,
THE SHADOW...

THE SHADOW ROSE
FROM THE GROUND AND
SPOKE TO ME.




IT TOLD ME
I'D REGRET IT FOR
THE REST OF MY LIFE IF
I DIDN'T GIVE MYSELF UP
TO THE POLICE IN
24 HOURS...

A close-up of a man with dark skin and short black hair, looking extremely distressed. His eyes are wide and staring, and his mouth is open in a scream or shout. He is wearing a dark jacket with a light-colored stripe on the shoulder. The background is dark and indistinct.

O, OFFICER!

*IT'S ALL MY FAULT,
SO PLEASE PUT ME
BEHIND BARS!*



SO YOU GUYS
ALL SAW THIS SHADOW
MONSTER?

A group of people in a hallway. In the foreground, a man with dark skin and short black hair is shouting. Behind him, a woman with brown hair and a blue jacket is looking on with a concerned expression. In the background, a young man with black hair is looking towards the camera. The hallway has a tiled floor and a blue light fixture on the wall.

Y...YES!
I'M TELLING YOU!

SIP

HOW SHOULD
WE REPORT THIS TO
THE HIGHER-UPS?

JINCHUL, LET OUR
JUNIOR OFFICER TAKE
THEIR STATEMENTS
AND COME TO THE
MEETING ROOM.

THE MEETING
ROOM?

Law


I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THINGS HERE,
SIR.



WHAT?

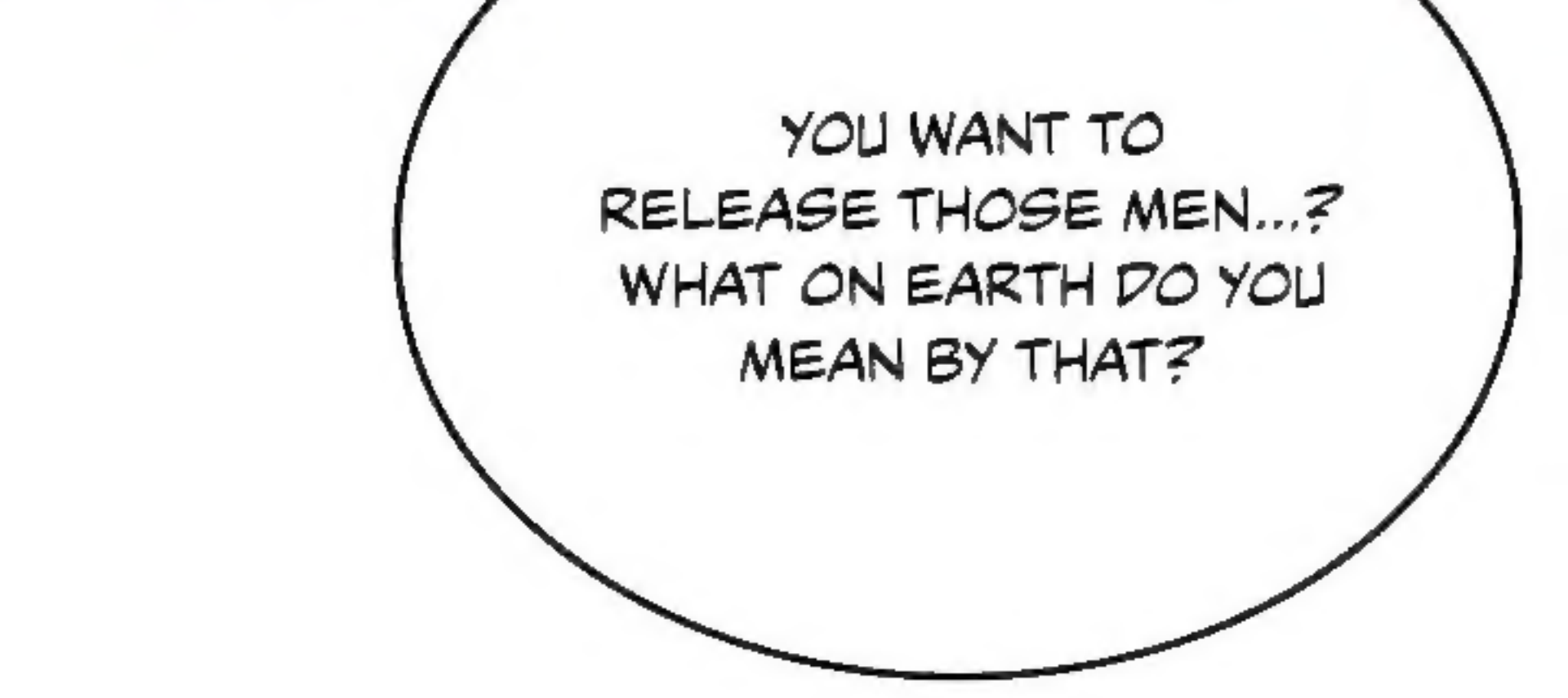
YOU WANT TO
RELEASE THE MEN
WHO CONFESSED
EARLIER?






A man in a dark jacket with his arms crossed and a stern expression stands in front of a window with horizontal blinds. Behind him, another man in a red and blue jacket looks on with a serious expression. A third person's head is partially visible on the right side of the frame.

HUSH!
KEEP YOUR VOICE
DOWN. THEY'RE GOING
TO HEAR YOU FROM
OUTSIDE THE ROOM.



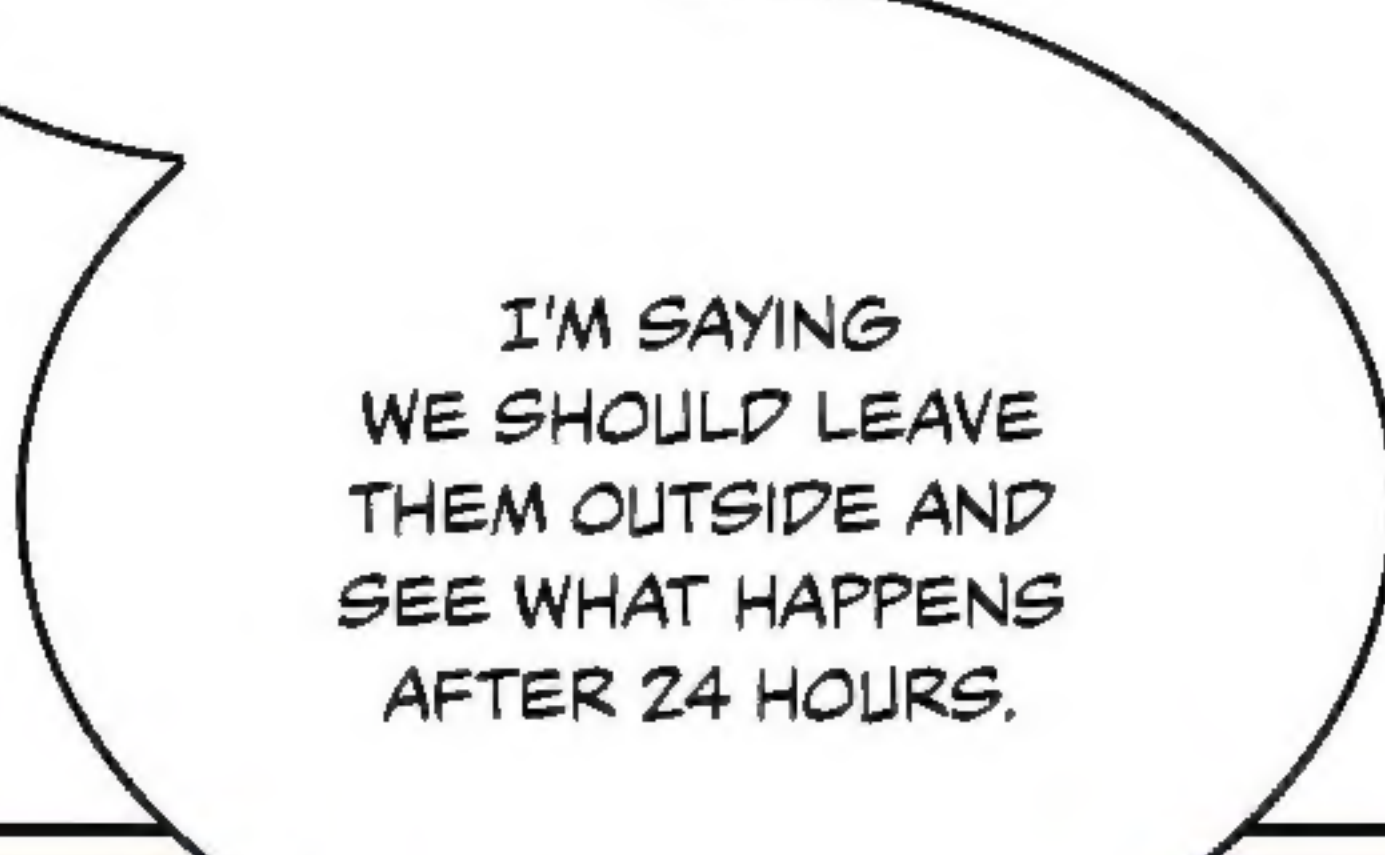
A close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the side with a serious expression.

YOU WANT TO
RELEASE THOSE MEN...?
WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU
MEAN BY THAT?



A close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the side with a serious expression.

I'M NOT SAYING
WE SHOULD JUST
LET THEM GO.




A close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the side with a serious expression.

I'M SAYING
WE SHOULD LEAVE
THEM OUTSIDE AND
SEE WHAT HAPPENS
AFTER 24 HOURS.



A close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the side with a serious expression.

PEEK



A close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the side with a serious expression.

SIR... I'M TELLING
YOU, THEY'RE JUST
TALKING NONSENSE
BECAUSE THEY'RE HIGH
OFF OF DRUGS.


I'M SURE SEEING
MONSTERS IS A NEW
SIDE EFFECT OF
SOME DRUG.

BUT THEIR
DRUG TESTS CAME
BACK CLEAN!


I WENT TO
THE NATIONAL FORENSIC
SERVICE TO CHECK
THE RESULTS MYSELF.

BUT
THAT'S...


AND DOES IT MAKE
ANY SENSE THAT ALL THESE
GUYS WHO HAVE NO CONNECTION
TO EACH OTHER DECIDED TO
CONFESS THEIR CRIMES AFTER
SEEING THE SAME THING?




THE HIGHER-UPS TOLD
US TO FIND OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON A LONG TIME
AGO, YET WE STILL HAVE
NO CLUE WHY THIS IS
HAPPENING.



WE HAVE NO
OTHER CHOICE.
WE NEED TO DO THIS
TO FIND WHATEVER
CLUES WE CAN.




SO LET'S CREATE
THE RIGHT CONDITIONS
FOR THEM TO START SPEWING
MORE NONSENSE.

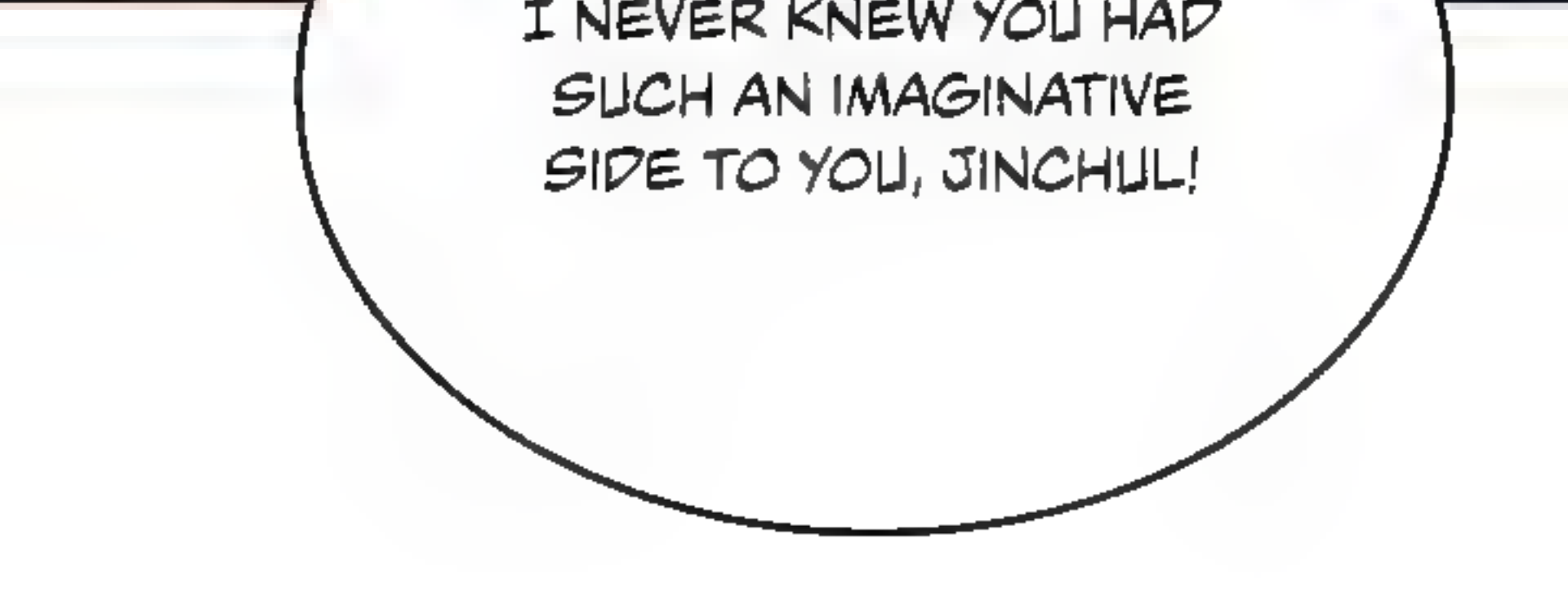


BUT WHAT IF
SOMETHING BAD
REALLY DOES
HAPPEN?






OFFICER WOO...
DO YOU BELIEVE
IN GHOSTS OR
SOMETHING?



I NEVER KNEW YOU HAD
SUCH AN IMAGINATIVE
SIDE TO YOU, JINCHUL!

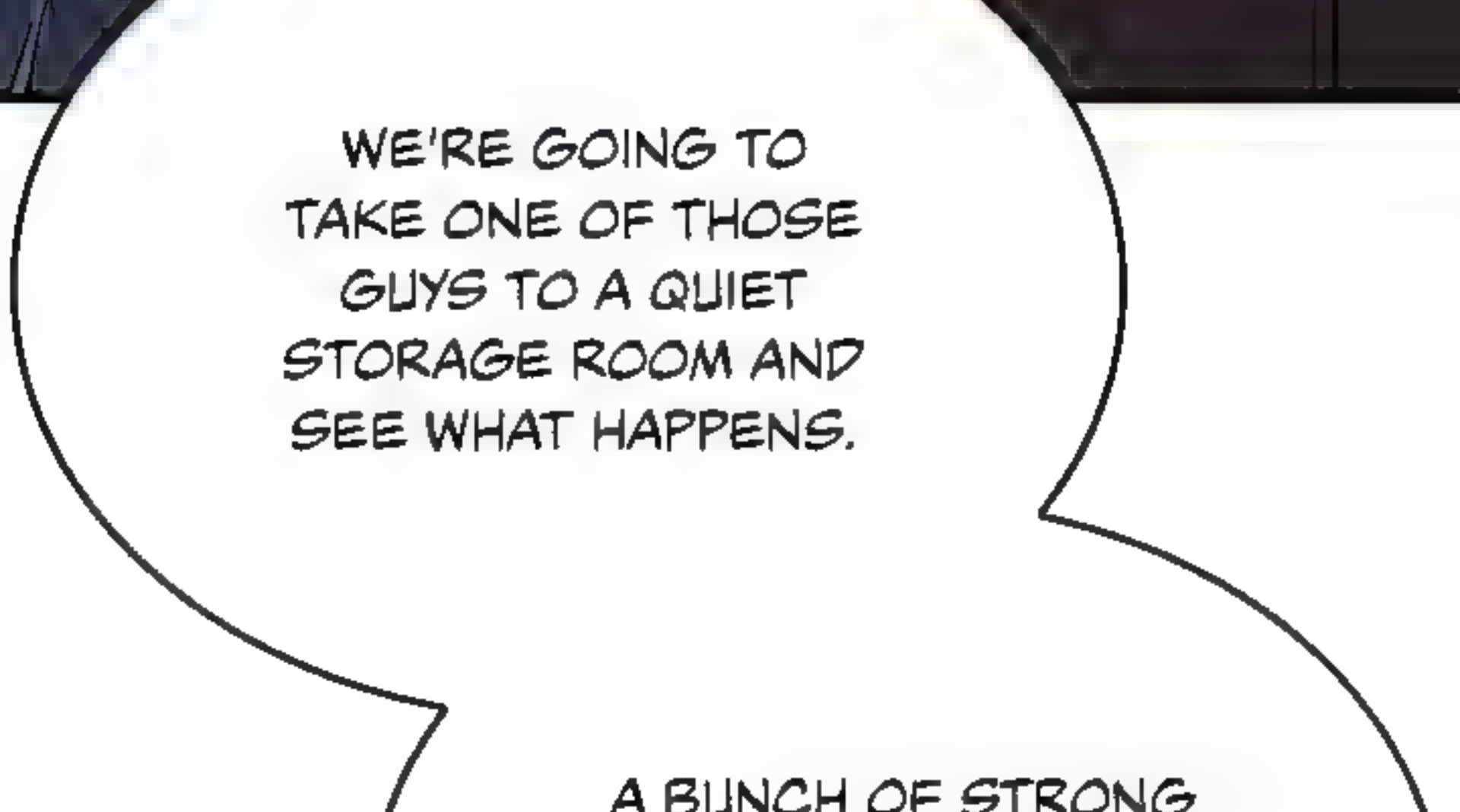


HAHAHA!

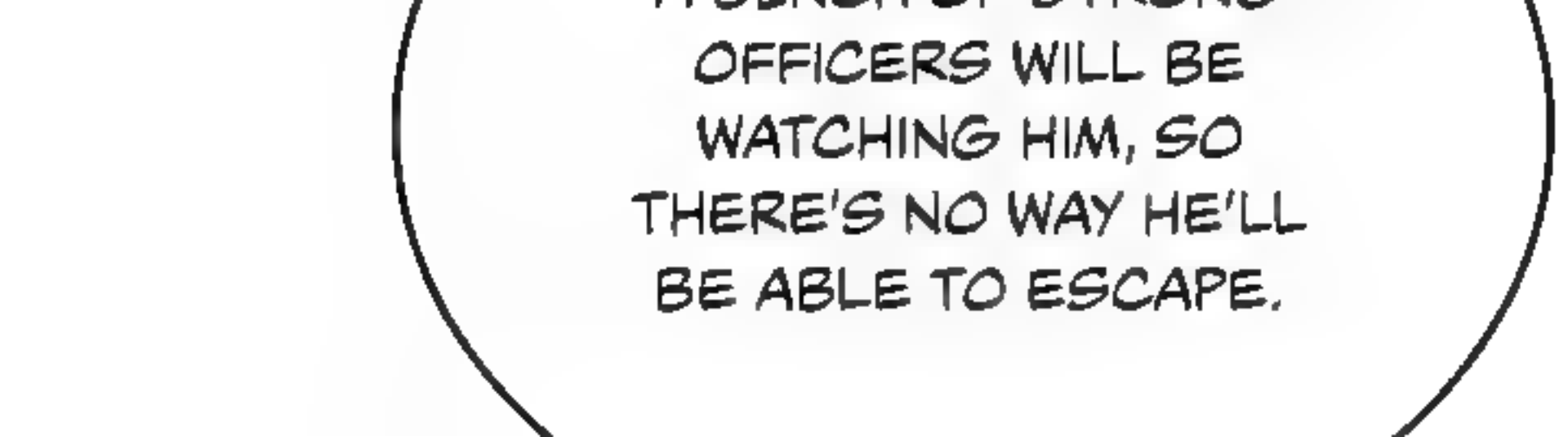


NOTHING
WILL HAPPEN,
OFFICER WOO.

TAP



WE'RE GOING TO
TAKE ONE OF THOSE
GUYS TO A QUIET
STORAGE ROOM AND
SEE WHAT HAPPENS.



A BUNCH OF STRONG
OFFICERS WILL BE
WATCHING HIM, SO
THERE'S NO WAY HE'LL
BE ABLE TO ESCAPE.

AND SAY THAT
A MONSTER REALLY
DOES APPEAR IN
24 HOURS, LIKE THESE
GUYS CLAIMED.

GRIN

WOULDN'T THAT
BE A GOOD THING
FOR US?

NOW, WE NEED SOME
VOLUNTEERS...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO
JOIN US FOR THIS JOB
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO,
OFFICER WOO.

...

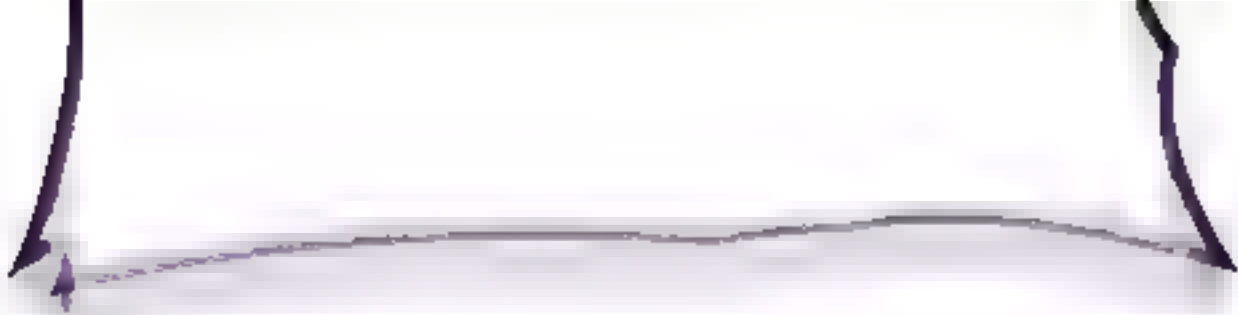
NO.
I'LL GO, TOO.




O, OFFICERS!

*YOU SERIOUSLY
CAN'T DO THIS!*








JUST STAY STILL.
THERE'S SOMETHING
WE NEED TO
INVESTIGATE.

TREMBLE


*I'M TELLING
YOU, I'M GOING
TO DIE!*




HEY, WHO SAYS
YOU'RE DYING? WE'LL
BE RIGHT BY YOUR SIDE
GUARDING YOU.

OFFICER KIM, HOW
LONG DO WE HAVE UNTIL
THE 24 HOURS
ARE UP?

LET ME SEE...
IT LOOKS LIKE
WE HAVE AROUND
10 MINUTES LEFT.



REALLY?
GEEZ, IT'S SO
COLD IN HERE.



FOR SOME
REASON,

THE AIR AROUND


THE AIR AROUND
HERE FEELS A LITTLE
DIFFERENT FROM
USUAL.

SIR...
THE TIME IS UP.

REALLY?








HUH...?

WHAT THE...?
WHY ISN'T ANYTHING
HAPPENING?



HEY, DID YOU
GUYS REALLY DO
DRUGS TOGETHER OR
SOMETHING?

STOP STALLING
AND TELL US THE TRUTH.
THAT'LL MAKE OUR WORK
EASIER FOR US.

NO...

THAT DAY...

...WE DEFINITELY
SAW IT!

THE TRUTH IS,
THERE WERE FOUR
OF US AT FIRST...



**SHOW
YOURSELF!**



FSSSHH

I SAID, SHOW
YOURSELF!

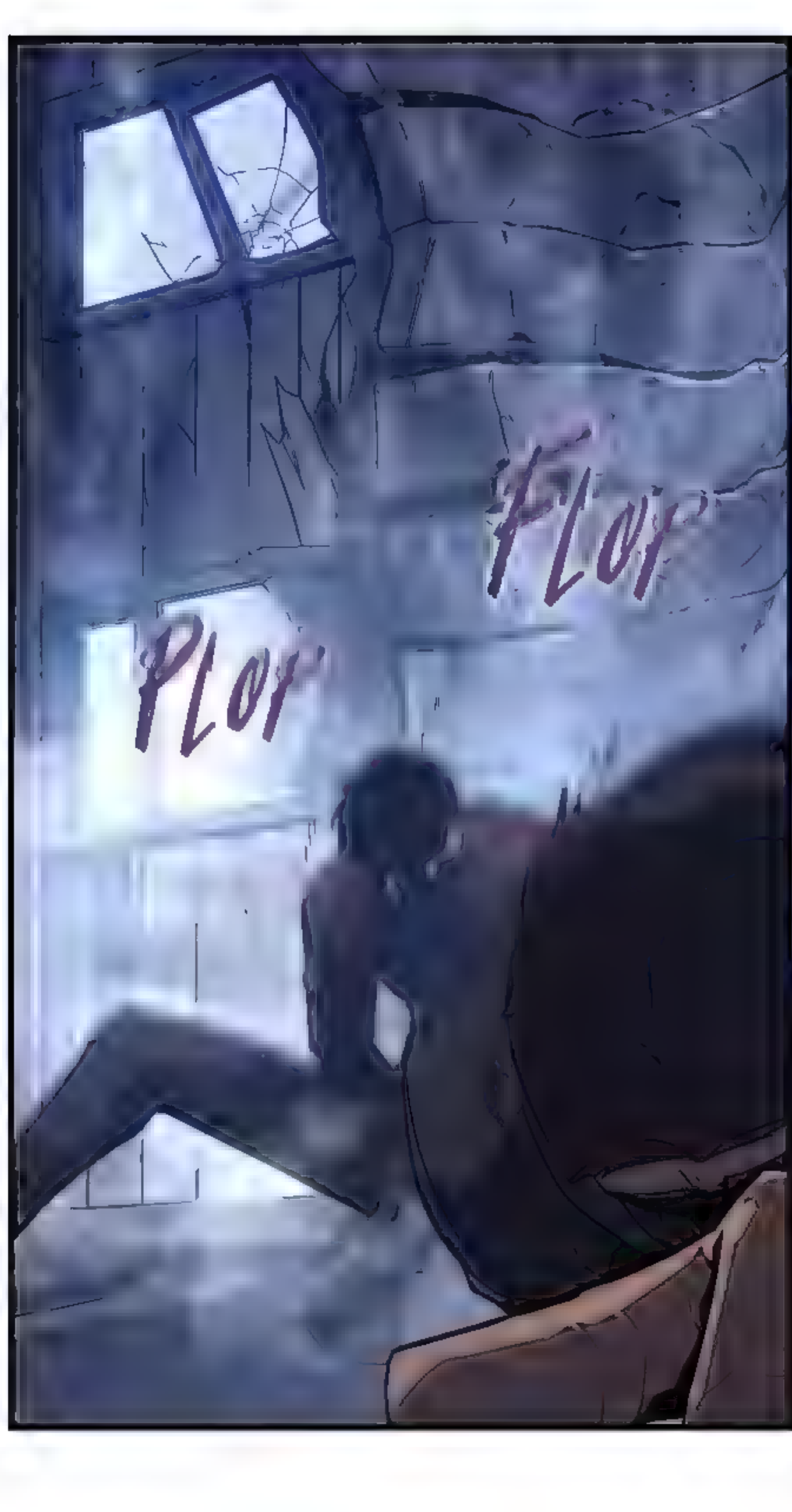


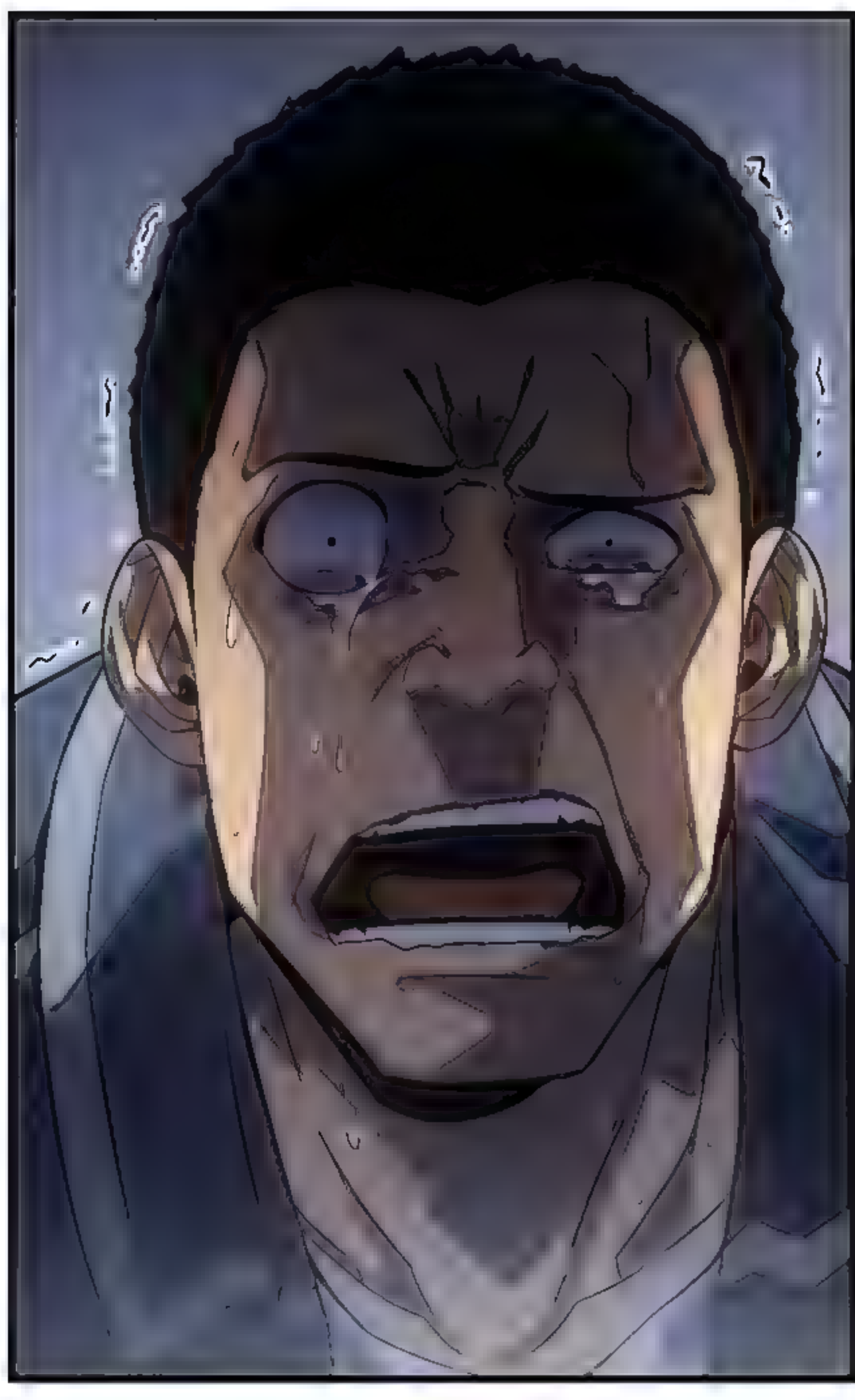
ACK!





UGH!







A, A MONSTER
REALLY APPEARED!!



AND THERE
ARE THREE OF
THEM, TOO!

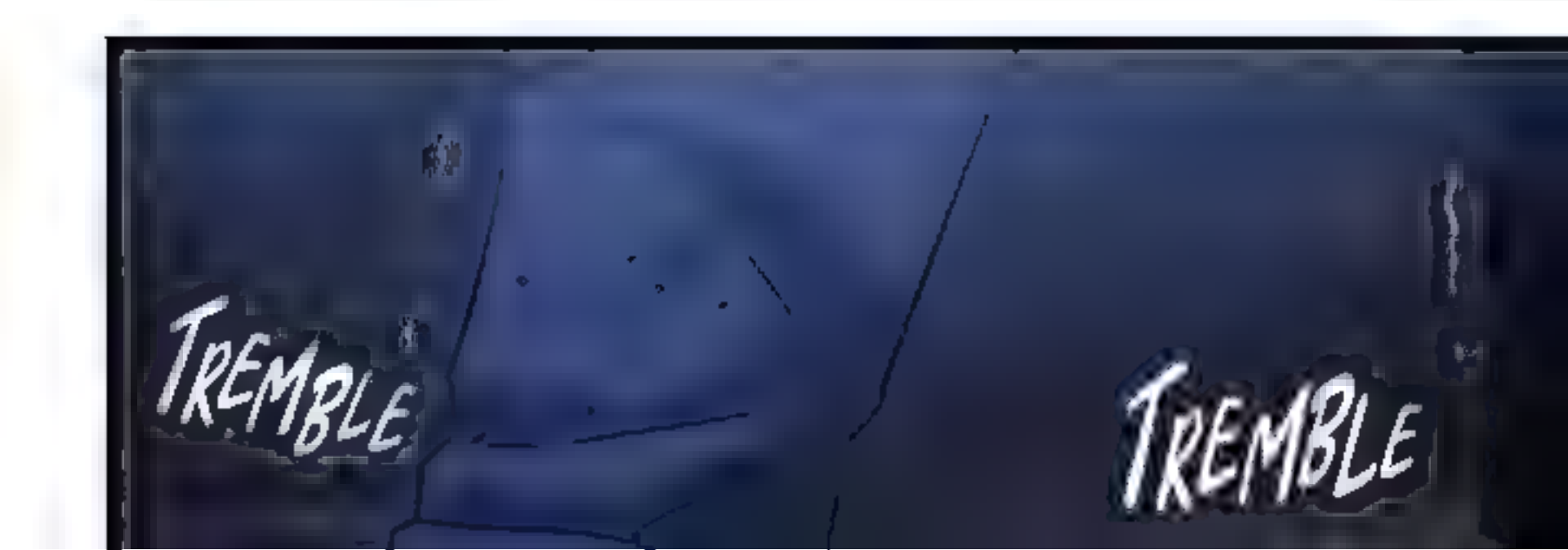
A, AAAGH!

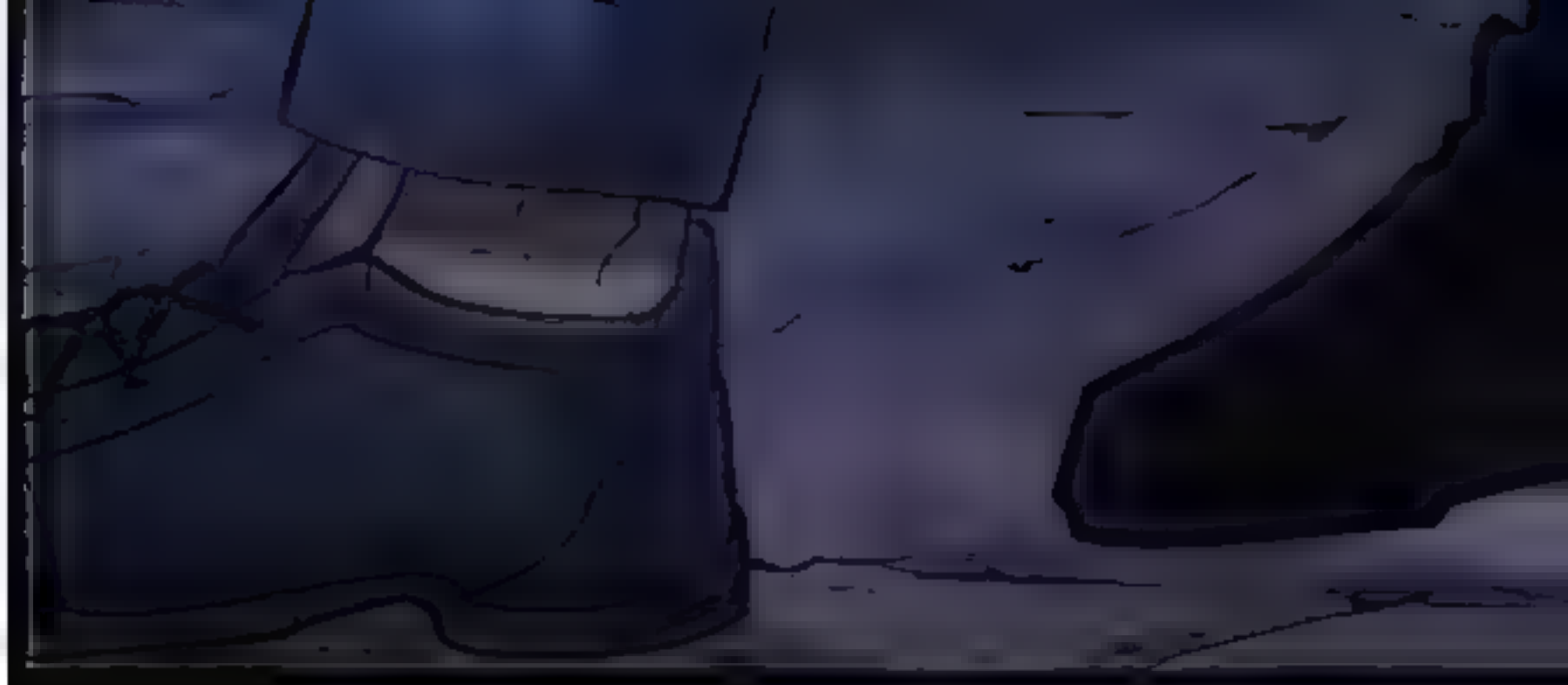




CRUNCH









...?

DID THAT
ANT JUST SMILE
AT ME?

NO, MORE
IMPORTANTLY...

...HOW COULD I TELL
FROM THE LOOK IN ITS
EYES THAT IT WAS GLAD
TO SEE ME?





THE MAN
WHO CONFESSED
VANISHED WITHOUT
LEAVING A TRACE
BEHIND!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE POLICE
OFFICERS, YET
YOU'RE TELLING ME
YOU ALL FAINTED?!



WHAT ABOUT YOU,
OFFICER WOO? YOU
CALLED THE AMBULANCE,
DIDN'T YOU?

DO YOU REMEMBER
ANYTHING?





I'M SORRY.

WHEN I SNAPPED
OUT OF MY SHOCK,
THE OTHER OFFICERS
WERE UNCONSCIOUS...



**UGH,
SERIOUSLY!**

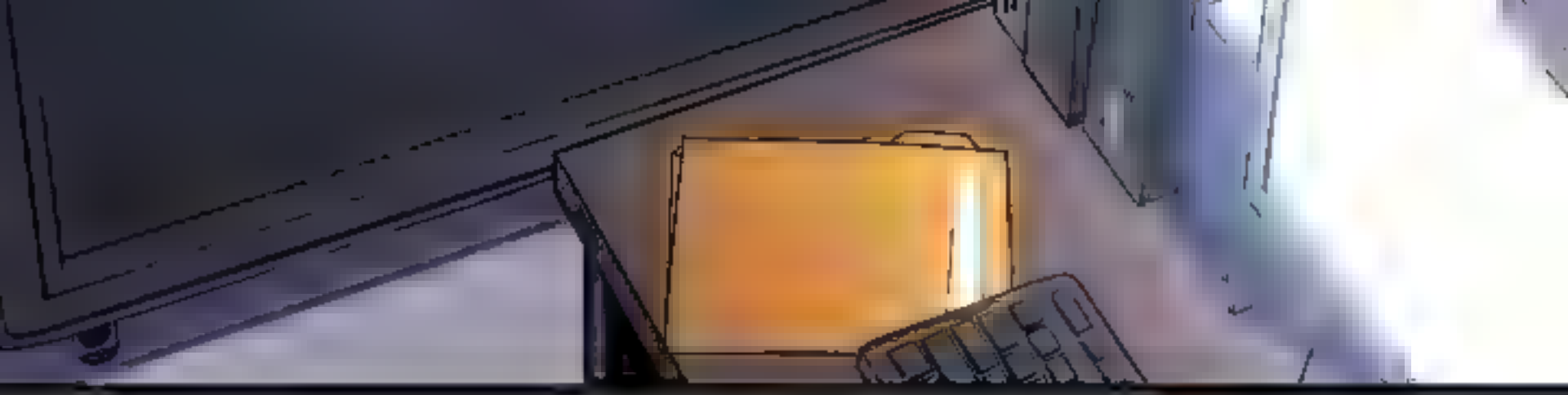
THANKFULLY,
THIS HASN'T BEEN
REPORTED TO THE
HIGHER-UPS YET. SO KEEP
YOUR MOUTHS SHUT.

AS FAR AS ANYONE IS
CONCERNED, YOU GOT HURT
BY ACCIDENT WHILE YOU WERE
INVESTIGATING THE GURO
DISTRICT GANG.

GOT IT?







HUH? SIR.
ARE YOU GOING TO
KEEP INVESTIGATING
THE CASE OF THE MEN
WHO CONFESSED?

BUT THE
CAPTAIN SAID...

TAP
TAP
TAP

I KNOW.
I'M JUST LOOKING
INTO IT FOR PERSONAL
REASONS.

WOW...

IT LOOKS LIKE TONS
OF OTHER CRIMINALS
CONFESSED THEIR CRIMES
AT POLICE STATIONS
OTHER THAN OURS!





...YEAH,
APPARENTLY.

HMM... HUH?

BUT IT LOOKS
LIKE THE NUMBER OF
CRIMINALS DROPPED
SIGNIFICANTLY BETWEEN
THE END OF FEBRUARY
AND THE BEGINNING
OF MARCH.

WHAT IS IT?
DID YOU THINK OF
SOMETHING?

OH, IT'S
NOTHING SPECIAL.

YOU SEE, MY AUNT
USED TO RUN A SMALL
BOOK RENTAL SHOP.



...AND?

I REMEMBER
HER COMPLAINING THAT
BUSINESS WOULD ALWAYS
BE SLOW BETWEEN THE
END OF FEBRUARY AND THE
BEGINNING OF MARCH...

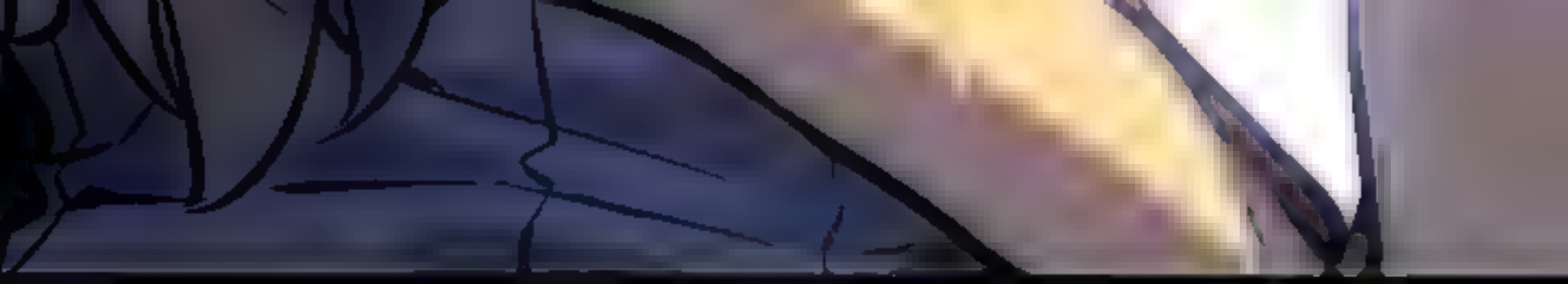
...BECAUSE THAT'S WHEN
ALL THE KIDS START OR
GO BACK TO SCHOOL.

HAHA...
IT'S USELESS
INFORMATION,
ISN'T IT?

SCRATCH

S, SIR?

NO. I'LL KEEP
THAT IN MIND,
JUST IN CASE.



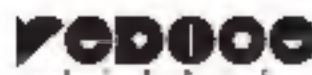




WE DEDICATE THIS EPILOGUE
WITH RESPECT TO OUR LATE LEADER,
TEACHER, AND TRAILBLAZER ARTIST,
JANG SUNGRAK.

To Be Continued...

Solo Leveling



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Editor: Kelly Lee

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